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catch the wanderer, his poor heart throbs so pitifully, and there is such a still, wild terror in his eyes, that you give up trying to make him count you his friend, and bid him back again to tell his open-eared comrades the story of his feather-breadth escape from some savage monster—you. One little swallow slid down somehow between the panes of a window opened from the top and almost beat himself to death in trying to get out. His flattened body, spread wings, and panting struggles were sad to see. We hardly dared move the window lest the sash might give him a fatal injury. We worked over him as carefully as possible full fifteen minutes, and freed him at last, but 'Dead, quite dead, poor little thing!' I said, stroking his ruffled feathers as he lay upon my open hand; whereupon he winked his black limp's eye at me, and shot off and out of sight in a second—the little thankless rogue! Then there is a gray sparrow that has built her nest in the woodbine, and a ground sparrow has "squatted" at the edge of the cornfield; but no sooner do you approach than out flutters the one from her quiet bower, and up shoots the other from her snug ambush, flying for dear life, as if you could meditate the smallest mischief to their homely, tiny selves, or their tiny speckled eggs. Birds, I was thinking one morning, must be, or ought to be, thoroughly happy. They have all the conditions of bliss, these orchard birds, enough to eat, stout trees for shelter, everything that the ornithological heart can dream. No bird of prey, no gun nor snare ever comes nigh them. They are a delight to eye and ear. Paradise is here. Everyone is their friend. In the wide universe they have no foe. And while the thoughts were yet warm within me, up the porch-step trotted Rory the cat, with fierce eyes glittering, and a dead bird hanging from her jaws. And the very next day another, and not long after a third; and many and many a time since have I seen her crouching and watching, her bones all astir with eagerness, or stealthily creeping on behind an unwary thrush, or clawing up into the trees in hot pursuit. Too often a little heap of blood-bedabbled feathers attests her fell success. You can chase her away, but to no moral effect. She takes the chasing for a frolic, and only capers about like a mad creature, scudding atop of the fences, crouching on the posts, leaping on the shed-roof, and mounting to the ridge-pole of the barn. But Paradise has not yet come, even for the birds. I find they have enemies, and are often sore bested. They are like a young author. He flits jauntily into the sunshine and song of the world, pouring forth his own note gaily, never suspecting but he will be as glad welcomed as he gladly goes. But no sooner is his strain fairly afloat on the air than out springs a surly critic from every corner and reads him in pieces remorselessly."

#### THE MAGAZINES.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY. Ticknor & Fields. We have received the advance copy of this excellent magazine for July. As usual, it contains much matter of a high order of excellence, by writers of well known reputation. The "Case of George Dedlow," written with simplicity and circumstantiality, will be read with curious interest. The contents of the July number are as follows:

The Case of George Dedlow; On Translating the Divina Commedia, by H. W. Longfellow; The Great Doctor, I., by Alice Cary; The Retreat from Lenoir's and the Siege of Knoxville, by Maj. Henry S. Burrage; Released, by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney; Friedrich Ruckert, by Bayard Taylor; Passages from Hawthorne's Note-Books, VII.; To J. B., by James Russell Lowell; Physical History of the Valley of the Amazonis, by L. Agassiz; A Bundle of Bones, by Charles J. Sprague; An Englishman in Normandy, by Goldwin Smith; Aunt Judy, by J. W. Palmer; The Chimney-Cor-

ner for 1866, VII., by Mrs. H. B. Stowe; Griffith Gaunt, or, Jealousy, VIII., By Chas. Reade; Indian Medicine; The Death of Slavery, by William Cullen Bryant; Reviews and Literary Notices.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS. Ticknor & Fields. The July number of this popular magazine is before us. It is not only rich in literary matter suitable for young people, but in illustrations, graceful and imaginative and characteristic, well drawn and finely engraved. This feature should be specially cared for, as it will do much to educate the eye and taste of the young readers. Its contents for July are as follows:—The Children of the Flood, by Elsie Teller; Carrie's Shipwreck, by T. W. Higginson; Among the Studios, by J. B. Aldrich; Dandelion Dawn, by Lucy Larcom; Midsummer, by J. W. Newcomb, Jr.; A Summer in Leslie Goldthwaite's Life, by the Author of Faith Gartney's Girlhood; Wandering About, by Carleton; The Summer Yellow Bird and the Cow Blackbird, by T. M. B.; The Squirrels that live in a House, by Harriet Beecher Stowe; Afloat in the Forest, by Mayne Reid; Round our evening lamp, and Our Letter-Box. The illustrations are by H. Fenn, Davis & Speer, Winslow Homer, A. Hoppin, S. S. Kilburn, J. N. Hyde, and G. G. White. It is altogether an excellent number.

FRANK LESLIE'S LADIES MAGAZINE.—this old and standard magazine comes to us fresh and radiant as ever, crowded with fine engravings, some finely colored, and Fashion Plates colored and of immense size, together with a vast number of cuts of every article of dress, of jewelry and of hair, and all of the newest Parisian fashions, and a pattern of some article of costume, which will be a sure guide to ladies who either make or have their dresses made at home. It contains also a vast amount of reading matter of a very varied and miscellaneous character, novels, stories, poems, sketches of travel and curious things, besides a large amount of useful information necessary for ladies to know.

Its leading article, upon dress, practically and æsthetically treated, by a lady who moves in the highest circles of fashion, is authoritative on all matters of taste, propriety and elegance, as regards dress, and should be read by all who desire to be costumed as becomes a lady.

DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—This magazine is the organ of Madame Demorest, whose name is a sort of household word wherever fashion is concerned or luxuries for ladies needed. This is a practical work, and is as instructive to those who make as to those who wear dresses. It contains a colored Fashion Plate and numberless cuts of garments, jewelry, &c., of accepted fashion. Besides these attractions, it contains an original piece of music, an illustrated poem, a page of illustrations of the aquarium, and a full-sized pattern of the Diana waist, sleeve, &c. Its literary contents are very varied, and its list of contributors comprises many of our very best lady writers. It is got up in very fine style, and its premiums to subscribers are well worth considering.

#### LITERARY NOTES.

Baker, Voorhis & Co. have nearly ready Judge Daly's "Common Pleas Reports." They also announce "Cases in Prize in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States for the Southern District of New York, decided by Judges Nelson and Betts during the rebellion," reported by Samuel Blatchford, Esq.

Little, Brown & Co. have in press "The Character of Jesus Portrayed; a Biblical Essay, by Daniel Schenkel, Professor of Theology in Heidelberg," translated by W. H. Furness, D. D.; the 9th volume of Mr. Bancroft's "History;" "Principles of Wealth, or Manual of Political Economy," by Amasa Walker; "Plutarch's Morals," translated by various hands and corrected and revised by Professor W. W. Goodwin of Harvard University; "Old Plays, chiefly from the period beginning with Marlowe and ending with Dryden; with Introductions and Notes by Professor James Russell Lowell," in 10 volumes, post 8vo; a 16mo. edition of More's "Utopia;" and a reprint of Major's edition of Izaak Walton's "Complete Angler," with woodcuts and steel engravings. The same firm purpose to establish a new law periodical early in the Autumn.

T. B. Peterson & Brothers announce "Self-Love, or, The Afternoon of Single Life;" "Jenny Ambrose, or, Life in the Eastern States;" "The Grey Woman, and other Tales," by Mrs. Gaskell; "Moreton Hall, or, The Spirits of the Haunted House;" "Fanchon, the Cricket," by George Sand; "The Freebooters" and "The White Scalper," by Gustave Aimard; "The Young Heiress," by Mrs. Trollope; "The Great Van Broeck Property," by James A. Maitland; "It May Be True," by Mrs. Wood; and "Elsie's Married Life," by Mrs. Mackenzie Daniels.

Hurd & Houghton have in press "The Miscellaneous Poems of Algernon Charles Swinburne," author of "Chastelard," &c.

Carleton will publish in a day or two "The Prison Life of Jefferson Davis," by Dr. J. J. Craven, physician to the prisoner during the first period of his confinement in Fortress Monroe.

Mr. Thomas S. Townsend has compiled "a memorial record of all officers and men in the military and naval service whose names have received honorable mention in official reports, newspaper correspondence, obituary notices, and otherwise," during the war of the Rebellion. The names are alphabetically arranged and accompanied by brief biographical notices. The work is called "Our Heroes, Dead and Living," and the first volume, containing 5,000 names and covering the period from April, 1861, to April, 1863, will shortly be issued by C. B. Richardson.

[From the London Musical World.]

#### THE CRUSADERS.

BY NIELS W. GADE.

The seventh and last subscription concert of the Musical Society in Copenhagen made even by its programme a deep and elevating impression. It contained only two principal parts:—Beethoven's attractive eighth symphony, which—but principally the *allegro* and the *finale*—was performed quite *con amore*; and (the second part) "The Crusaders," by Professor Niels W. Gade, a new composition, rich in its contents and extent. After the performance the genial artist was greeted with an orchestra-fanfare and long continued applause—a well-merited acknowledgment of his beautiful and important masterpiece.

The words of "The Crusaders," for which we are indebted to the poet, Charles Andersen, who has treated the subject gracefully, and without pretension, present a most satisfactory basis for